

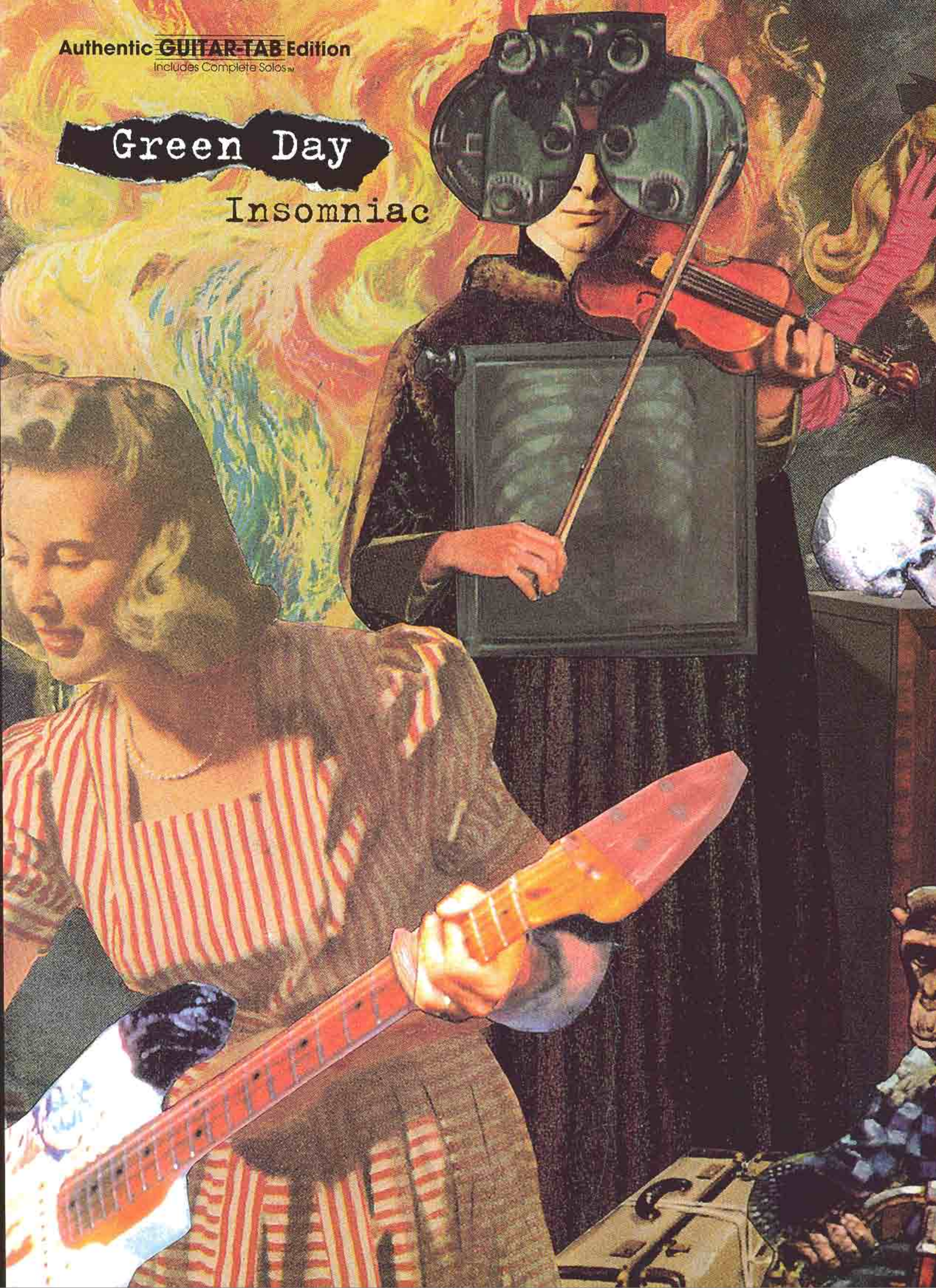
VISIT...

LANZAROTE
Caliente.COM

Authentic **GUITAR-TAB** Edition
Includes Complete Solos™

Green Day

Insomniac



Green Day

Insomniac



©1996 WARNER BROS. PUBLICATIONS
All Rights Reserved

Transcribers: Bill La Fleur and Eli Simpson

Project Manager: Aaron Stang

Music Editor: Colgan Bryan

Book Art Design: Joseph Klucar

Album Art Collage: Winston Smith

Album Art Direction: Dirk Walter

Album Art Designer: David Harlan

Any duplication, adaptation or arrangement of the compositions
contained in this collection requires the written consent of the Publisher.
No part of this book may be photocopied or reproduced in any way without permission.
Unauthorized uses are an infringement of the U.S. Copyright Act and are punishable by law.







Armatage Shanks	8
Brat	5
Stuck With Me	12
Geek Stink Breath	16
No Pride	19
Bab's Uvula Who?	22
86	26
Panic Song	33
Stuart and the Ave.	38
Brain Stew	40
Jaded	42
Westbound Sign	44
Tight Wad Hill	46
Walking Contradiction	48

BRAT

Tune down 1/2 step:

⑥ = E♭ ③ = G♯
 ⑤ = A♭ ② = B♭
 ④ = D♯ ① = E♭

Fast rock ♩ = 184

Lyrics by BILLIE JOE
 Music by BILLIE JOE and GREEN DAY

Verses 1 & 2:
 Substitute w/Rhy. Fill 1 (Gtr. 1) 2nd time
 N.C.(G) (C) (G)

1. Mom and Dad don't look so hot these days, they're get - ting o - ver the hill. Death is

2. See additional lyrics

Gtr. 1

TAB

G C G C G D

clos - ing in and catch - ing up as far as I can tell. Got a

Rhy. Fig. 1 end Rhy. Fig. 1

TAB

Rhy. Fill. 1
 Gtr. 1

TAB

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtr. 1) 2 times

G C G C G D

plan of ac - tion and cold blood, and it smells of de - fi - ance. I'll just

G C G C G D

wait for Mom and Dad to die and get my in - her - i - tance. Well,

*Chorus:

C G C G C G

now I want more 'cause I'm get - ting bored, and I'm go - ing no - where -

TAB

*Vocal double tracked (next 6 meas.).

D C G C G

fast, I was once filled with doubt, now it's all fig - ured out. Well,

TAB

F D

no - thing good can last.

Bass Fill To Coda

P.M.

TAB

Instrumental Verse:

Chords: G C G C G D

Chords: G C G F# G C G

1. 2. D 3. D D.S. (no repeat) at Coda

Well,

Coda G

Verse 2:
 Crow's feet and rot are setting in,
 And time is running out.
 My parent's income interest rate
 Is gaining higher clout.
 I'm a snot-nosed slob without a job
 And I know I damn well should.
 Mom and Dad don't look so hot these days
 But my future's looking good.

⑥ = E $\flat$ ③ = G $\flat$
⑤ = A $\sharp$ ② = B $\flat$
④ = D $\flat$ ① = E $\flat$

Lyrics by BILLIE JOE
Music by BILLIE JOE and GREEN DAY

Fast rock $\lambda = 186$

Armatage Shanks - 4-1
PG9556

brand - ed, mal - ad - just - ed, nev - er trust -

The first system of music contains a vocal line and guitar accompaniment. The vocal line has lyrics: "brand - ed, mal - ad - just - ed, nev - er trust -". The guitar part consists of a treble clef staff with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a TAB staff below it. The TAB staff shows fret numbers for each string (T, A, B) across the measures.

ed an - y - one, let a - lone my - self.

The second system of music continues the vocal line and guitar accompaniment. The vocal line has lyrics: "ed an - y - one, let a - lone my - self.". The guitar part continues with the same key signature and TAB notation.

Chorus:
I must in - sist on be - ing a pes - si - mist. I'm a

The third system of music is the start of the chorus. The vocal line has lyrics: "I must in - sist on be - ing a pes - si - mist. I'm a". The guitar part continues with the same key signature and TAB notation.

lon - er in a cat - a - stroph - ic mind. 1.3. To Coda ☺

*2. E

The fourth system of music concludes the chorus. The vocal line has lyrics: "lon - er in a cat - a - stroph - ic mind. 1.3. To Coda ☺". The guitar part continues with the same key signature and TAB notation. A second ending marked "*2. E" is indicated at the end of the system.

2.

Interlude:

A F#

Say what - ev - er, oh,

TAB

(9)	9	9	9	9	9	2	2	2	2	2	3	(3)	3	3	3	3	3	3
9	9	9	9	9	9	2	2	2	2	2	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4
7	7	7	7	7	7	0	0	0	0	0	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4
											2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2

A F# D E

whoa.

TAB

2	2	2	2	2	3	(3)	3	3	3	3	3	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	9
2	2	2	2	2	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	9
0	0	0	0	0	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	9
					2	2	2	2	2	2	2									7

1. 2. E Drum fill D.S. al Coda

Say what - ev - er, Shoot!

TAB

9	9	9	9	9	9	(9)	9	9	9	9	9	9	9	9	9	9	9	9	9
9	9	9	9	9	9	9	9	9	9	9	9	9	9	9	9	9	9	9	9
7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7
0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0

⊕ Coda

D A E A

I'm get - tin' pissed, I'm a worth - less pes - si - mist.

TAB

7	7	7	7	7	2	(2)	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
7	7	7	7	7	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
7	7	7	7	7	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
5	5	5	5	5	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0

Chorus

I'm a lon - er in a claus - tro - pho - bic mind.

D A

TAB

(2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2) (2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2)

Outro:

E

TAB

9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9

7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7

0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

TAB

9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9

7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7

0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

Verse 2:
 Elected, the rejected.
 I perfect the science of the idiot.
 No meaning and no healing.
 Self-loathing freak and introverted deviot.
 (To Chorus:)

Verse 3:
 Stranded, lost inside myself.
 My own worst friend and my own closest enemy.
 Elected, the rejected.
 I perfect the science of the idiot.
 (To Chorus:)

Lyrics by BILLIE JOE
Music by BILLIE JOE and GREEN DAY

Fast rock ♩ = 194

Rhy. Fill 1

Gtrs. 1 & 2

9 9 9 9 9 9 (9) 9 9 9 9 9 9 x

9 9 9 9 9 9 (9) 9 9 9 9 9 9 x

7 7 7 7 7 7 (7) 7 7 7 7 7 7 x

The musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is a vocal melody in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It features lyrics under each note: "Class struc-tures, wav - ing co - lours, bleed - ing from my throat._". Above the staff are section labels A, B, A, and B. The middle staff is a guitar accompaniment in treble clef, showing chords and melodic lines corresponding to the lyrics. The bottom staff is a guitar tablature (TAB) with six lines, providing fret numbers for the left hand.

Substitute w/Rhy. Fill 2 (Gtrs. 1 & 2) 2nd time

E

E
 Not sub - ser - vi - ent — to you, — I'm just —

TAB (8) 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 X 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 (9) 9 9 9 9 9 9 X
 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 X
 7 X

B A B

al - right. Down classed by the pow -

T
A
B

8 8 8 8 8 8 (8) 8 8 8 8 8 X 6 6 6 6 6 8
9 9 9 9 9 9 (9) 9 9 9 9 9 X 7 7 7 7 7 9
7 7 7 7 7 7 (7) 7 7 7 7 7 X 5 5 5 5 5 7

[illegible]

[illegible]

Chorus:

C#

A E

Cast out, bur - ied in — a hole.

Rhy. Fig. 1

end Rhy. Fig. 1

TAB

10	10	10	10	10	10	(10)	10	10	6	6	6	9	9	9	9	9	9	9	X
11	11	11	11	11	11	11	11	11	7	7	7	9	9	9	9	9	9	9	X
11	11	11	11	11	11	11	11	11	7	7	7	9	9	9	9	9	9	9	X
9	9	9	9	9	9	9	9	9	5	5	5	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	X

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtrs. 1 & 2) 2 times

C# A E

Struck down, forc - ing me — to fall.

De - stroyed, giv - ing up — the fight. — Well, I —

[illegible]

2. E C# B A

right.

TAB

*Vocal 1st time only.

[illegible]

Interlude:

Gtr. 1 B N.C.(B) E5

Gtr. 2 Sva

harm.

T.A.B.

2.7 2.7 2.7 2.3 2.3 2.3 2.3 2.3 2.3 2.3 2.3 2.3 2.3 2.7 2.7 2.7 2.3 2.3 2.7 2.7 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4

D.S. al Fine

Verse 2:
What's my price and will you pay it
If it's alright?
Take it from my dignity and
Waste it 'til it's dead.
Throw me back into the gutter
'Cause it's alright.
Find another pleasure fucker,
Drag them down to hell.

GEEK STINK BREATH

All Gtrs. tune down 1/2 step:

⑥ = E $\flat$ ③ = G $\flat$
 ⑤ = A $\flat$ ② = B $\flat$
 ④ = D $\sharp$ ① = E $\flat$

Lyrics by BILLIE JOE
 Music by BILLIE JOE and GREEN DAY

Medium up rock $\text{♩} = 133$

Intro: Drums Gtr. 1 G^5 F5 C Play 4 times G F

Gtr. 2

*w/vocal "croak" effect (1st time).

Rhy. Fig. 1 G F G F G F

Gtrs. 1 & 2

Substitute w/Rhy. Fill 1 (Gtrs. 1 & 2) 2nd time

G F G F

TAB

Verses:

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtrs. 1 & 2) 7 times, Verse 1 & 2 only

w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (Gtrs. 1 & 2) 7 times, Verse 3 only

G F (F $\sharp$ 5) G F (F $\sharp$ 5) G F (F $\sharp$ 5)

1. (I'm) on a mis - sion. I made — my de - ci - sion, lead a path of self - de - struc - tion. —

2,3. See additional lyrics

G F (F $\sharp$ 5) G F (F $\sharp$ 5) G F (F $\sharp$ 5)

(A) slow pro - gres - sion, kill - ing my com - plex - ion and it's

Rhy. Fill 1
Gtrs. 1 & 2

TAB

Rhy. Fig. 2
Gtrs. 1 & 2

TAB

Pre-Chorus 1 & 2:

rot - ting out my teeth. — 1.2. I'm on a roll, —

Gtrs. 1 & 2 *Rhy. Fig. 3*

TAB

w/Rhy. Fig. 3 (Gtrs. 1 & 2) 3 times

no self - con - trol, — I'm blow - ing off steam — with meth - am - phet - a - mine. — Well, don't

G *E5* *F* *A5* *G* *E5* *F* *A5* *G* *E5* *F* *A5*

Chorus:

know what I want and that's all that I've got, and I'm

G *F* *G* *F*

Gtrs. 1 & 2

TAB

pick - ing scabs off my face. —

1. *G* 2.3. *G*

G *F*

Gtrs. 1 & 2

TAB

Interlude:

G F5 C G F5 C G F5 C

1.3. G F5 C To Coda 2. G F5 C D.S. al Coda 3. I'm

Coda G F5 C G F5 C G

Geek stink breath.

Gtr. 1

Gtr. 2

Verse 2:

Every hour my blood is turning sour
And my pulse is beating out of time.
I found a treasure filled with sick pleasure
And it sits on a thin, white line.
(To Pre-Chorus:)

Verse 3:

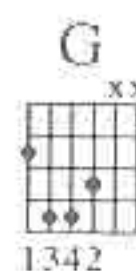
I'm on a mission.
I got no decision,
Like a cripple running the rat race.
Wish in one hand and shit in the other.
And see which one gets filled first.
(To Pre-Chorus:)

NO PRIDE

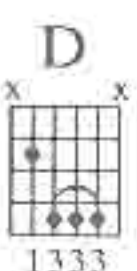
Lyrics by BILLIE JOE
Music by BILLIE JOE and GREEN DAY

Fast rock ♩ = 188

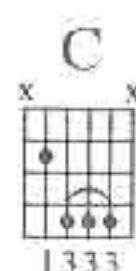
Intro:



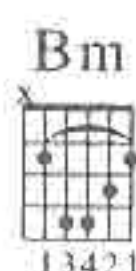
3fr.



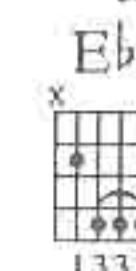
5fr.



3fr.



3fr.



6fr.

Rhy. Fig. 1

Intro: Gtr. 1 *f*

G D C Bm Eb

TAB

Verses 1 & 2:
Rhy. Fig. 2

1. end Rhy. Fig. 1

2. C

Gtr. 1

1. Well, I am just a mutt,
(Cont. in slashes) 2. See additional lyrics

TAB

C G end Rhy. Fig. 2

and no where is my home, where dig -

w/Rhy Fig. 2 (Gtr. 1) 3 times

D C G

ni - ty's a land - mine in the school of lost hope.

D

I've pan - han - dled for life 'cause I'm not

C G D

— a - fraid to beg. — Hand — me down your lost —

C G

— and founs, — of sec - ond hand — re - gret. —

Pre-Chorus:

Gr. 1 D C G D

You bet - ter swal - low your pride or — you're gon - na choke on — it.

C G D

You bet - ter di - gest your val - ues — 'cause they turn to — shit.

Chorus:

G Bm

Hon - or's gon - na knock you down — be - fore your —

C Eb G D

— chance to — stand up — and fight, — well, I know I'm not — the one, —

To Coda ♪ w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gr. 1) 2 times

G D C G D C 1. 2. Well, sects —

— I got — no — pride.

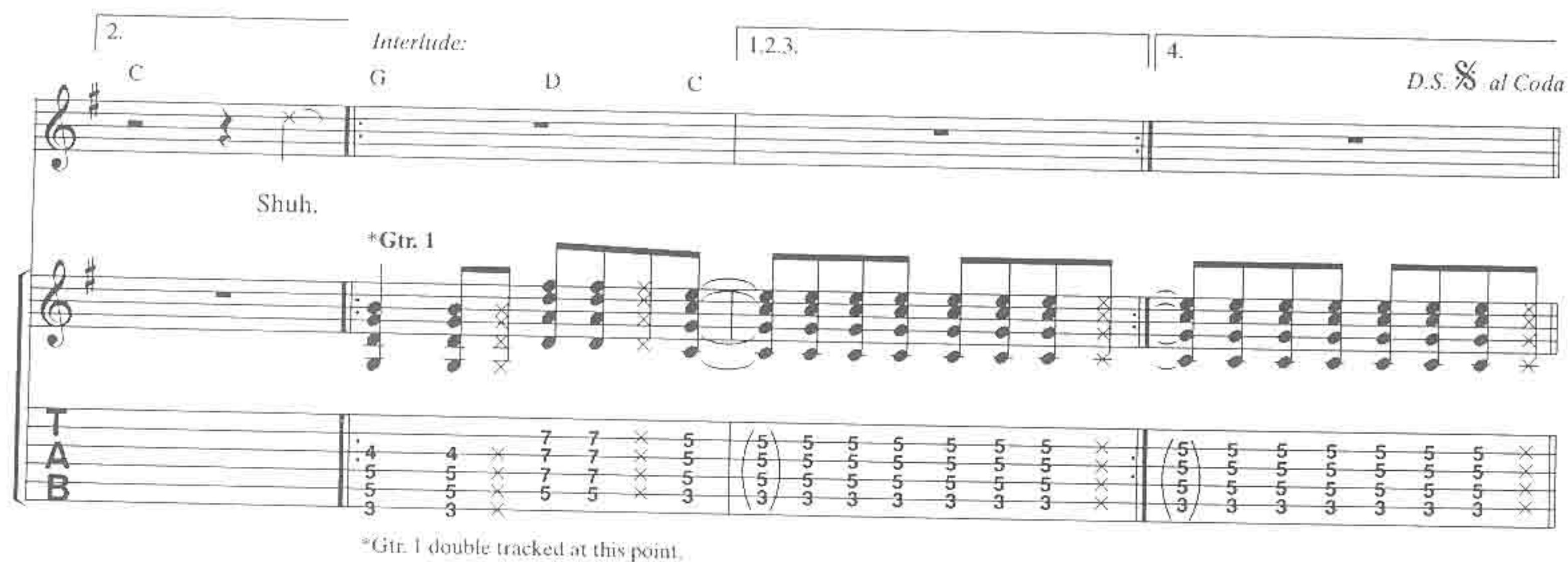
2. Interlude: 1,2,3. 4. D.S.  al Coda

Shuh.

*Gtr. 1

TAB

*Gtr. 1 double tracked at this point.



w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtr. 1) 4 times

Coda

pride. I got — no — pride. Close your eyes — and —

die. I got — no — pride.

Gtr. 1



Verse 2:
 Well, sects of disconnection
 And traditions of lost faith.
 No culture's worth a stream of piss
 Or a bullet in my face.
 To hell with unity,
 Separation's gonna kill us all.
 Torn to shreds and disjointed
 Before the final fall.

I lose con - trol and I get my - self all wound up.

Ten - sion mounts and I fly off the wall, — I self - de - struct and I

get my - self all wound up. Pet - u - lance and ir - ri - ta - tion set in, —

I throw a tan - trum and I get my - self all wound up.

§ Chorus 1, 2 & 3:

1. I hate my - self and I'm all wound up. 2.3. See additional lyrics

Rhy. Fig. 2 end Rhy. Fig. 2

w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (Gtr. 1) 2 times

I hate my - self and I'm all wound up.

Loss of con - trol and I'm all wound up.

I lose my self and I'm all wound — up. Shuh!

fdbk.

TAB

(8) 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 6 6 3 (3) (3) 8
 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 7 7 4 4 4 4 4 9
 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 5 5 4 4 4 4 4 7

Interlude:
Rhy. Fig. 3

end Rhy. Fig. 3

E5/B B A E B

TAB: (8 9 10 7) 8 8 9 7 8 8 8 7 0 | 6 7 7 5 6 7 7 5 9 9 9 7 9 9 9 7 8 9 7

Verse 3:
w/Rhy. Fig. 3 (Gtr. 1) 4 times

w/Rhy. Fig. 3 (Gtr. 1) 4 times

E5/B B E5/B B

3, I've got a knack for fuck - ing ev' - ry - thing up, —

Detailed description: This image shows a musical score for a guitar solo. The notation is on a single staff in treble clef, with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#). The solo begins with a triplet of eighth notes (F#, C#, G#) followed by a quarter rest. The melody then consists of eighth notes: G# (labeled E5/B), A# (labeled B), B, C#, D, E, and F# (labeled E5/B). The final note is a half note G# (labeled B). The lyrics '3, I've got a knack for fuck - ing ev' - ry - thing up, —' are written below the staff, with the '3' aligned with the first triplet and the rest of the lyrics following the subsequent notes.

my tem - per flies and I get my - self all wound up.

Pet - u - lance and ir - ri - ta - tion set in, ———

D.S. al Coda

I throw a tan - trum and I get my - self all wound up.

Coda w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (Gtr. 1)

What can I say, I'm 'fraid I'm all wound up.

T
A
B

(8 8 8 8)
9 9 9 9
7 7 7 7

Verse 2:

Chip on my shoulder and a leech on my back,
 Stuck in a rut and I get myself all wound up.
 Killed my composure and it will never come back,
 Loss of control and I get myself all wound up.
 Blown out of proportion again,
 My temper snaps and I get myself all wound up.
 Spontaneous combustion, panic attack,
 I slipped a gear and I get myself all wound up.

Chorus 2:

I hate myself and I'm all wound up.
 What can I say, I'm afraid I'm all wound up.
 I hate myself and I'm all wound up.
 I like myself and I'm all wound up.

Chorus 3:

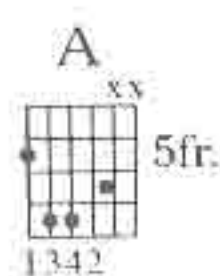
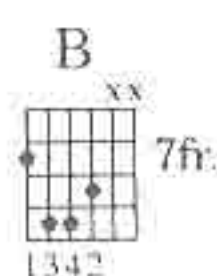
I hate myself and I'm all wound up.
 Loss of control and I'm all wound up.
 What can I say, I'm afraid I'm all wound up.

86

Lyrics by BILLIE JOE
Music by BILLIE JOE and GREEN DAY

Tune down 1/2 step

⑥ = E $\flat$ ③ = G $\sharp$
⑤ = A $\flat$ ② = B $\flat$
④ = D $\sharp$ ① = E $\sharp$



Rhy. Fig. 1

Intro: Fast rock ♩ = 187

Drums 3

Gtr. 1

E5

E

pick sl.

end Rhy. Fig. 1

TAB

Verses 1 & 2:

E E5

B B5

B

*try.

1. What brings you a round?

2. See additional lyrics

P.M.

P.M.

TAB

B5

B B5 A A5

A A5

Did you lose some thing the last time you were here?

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

TAB

The image shows a musical score for the song "Don't Let the Door Kick You" by The Beatles. The score is written on a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#). The melody is written in a simple, rhythmic style. The lyrics "Don't let the door kick you" are written below the staff. The word "door" is followed by a long horizontal line, indicating a sustained note. The word "kick" is followed by a short horizontal line, indicating a short note. The word "you" is followed by a long horizontal line, indicating a sustained note. The score is divided into two measures by a double bar line. The first measure contains the notes for "Don't let the" and the second measure contains the notes for "door kick you".

in the ass. There's

no re - turn — from Eight - y Six. —

[illegible]

Musical notation for the vocal line of the song "Eighty-Six". The key signature is A major (three sharps: F#, C#, G#). The melody starts on the A note (first line), moves to B (second line), then C# (third space) with a slur. The lyrics "Eight - y" are under the first two notes, and "Six. —" are under the third note. The melody then rests for two measures. The second system starts with a whole rest on the A note (first line) for two measures, followed by a quarter note on B (second line) with the lyric "There's". The key signature changes to E major (two sharps: F#, C#) at the end of the second system.

no re - turn from Eight - y Six. Don't e - ven

Interlude:

E G# A

1.2.3



*try.

The musical notation for the 'try.' exercise is written on a single staff with a treble clef. The key signature consists of three sharps: F#, C#, and G#. The exercise begins with a series of chords and intervals, including a whole note chord (F#, C#, G#), followed by a half note chord (F#, C#), and then a series of eighth and sixteenth notes. The notation includes various musical symbols such as beams, slurs, and accidentals, indicating a complex rhythmic and harmonic structure.

[illegible]

*Sung 1st time only, vocal tacet on repeats.

4. A B A

T	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	8	8	8	8	8	6	
A	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	9	9	9	9	9	7	
B	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	7	7	7	7	7	0	5

N.C. Bass fill B A

T								8	8	8	8	6	(6)	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	
A								9	9	9	9	7	(7)	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	
B								7	7	7	7	0	5	(5)	5	5	5	5	5	5	5

D.S. S al Coda (no repeat)

T								6	6	6	6	6	6	6	X
A								7	7	7	7	7	7	7	X
B								5	5	5	5	5	5	5	X

Coda B A

try.

T								8	8	8	8	6	
A								9	9	9	9	7	
B								7	7	7	7	0	5

Verse 2:
 Exit out the back
 And never show your head around again.
 Purchase your ticket
 And quickly take the last train out of town.

Armatage Shanks

Stranded... lost inside myself
My own wor...
My own clo...
Branded...
Never tr...
Let a...
I'm...
On bei...

I'm a loner in a catastrophic mind
Elec...
I perfected the science of the idiot

No meaning... no healing
Self loathing...
Devil

B + a t

Mom and Dad don't look so hot these days
They're getting over the hill
Death is closing in and catching up
As far as I can tell
Got a plan of action and cold blood
And it smells of defiance
I'll just wait for Mom and Dad to die
And get my inheritance

Now I want more
'Cause I'm getting bored
And I'm going nowhere fast

I was once filled with doubt
Now it's all figured out
Nothing good can last
Crows feet and rot are setting in
And time is running out
My parent's income interest rate
is gaining higher

I'm a snout nosed job
Without a job
And I know I damn well should

Mom and Dad don't look so hot these days
But my future's looking good

Stuck With Me

I'm not part of your union
I'm just alright
Since structure waving colors
Bleeding from my throat
Not subservient to you I'm just alright
Love chased by the power that be
Give me love or hope

Out out... Bailed in a hole
Bleed down... forcing me to run
Employed... giving up the fight

I know I'm not alright
What's my place and will you pay it
If it's alright?
Take it from my dignity
Waste it until it's dead
Then go back into the gutter
'Cause it's alright

Find another pleasure racket
Drag them down to hell

Jaded

Somebody keep my b...
I think I'm fallin...
Into a state of reg...
The expiration d...
It's leaving me behind
Always move forward

There is no progr...
Evolution killed i...
I found my place in...
I'm taking one step...
Leading with my...
Got a fucked up eq...
Count down from...
Hooray! We're go...
Blessed into our...

86

What brings you around?
Did you lose something the last time you were here?
You'll never find it now

It's buried deep with your identity
So stand aside and let the next one pass
Don't let the door kick you in the ass

There's no return from 86
Don't ever try

Exit out the back
And reveal show your head around again
Purchase your ticket and
Quickly make the last train
Out of town

Panic Song

Ready for a cheap e s c a p e
On the brink of self destruction
Widespread panic
Broken glass inside my head
Bleeding down these thoughts of
Anguish... mass confusion
The world is a sick machine
Bleeding a mass of shit
With such a desperate conclusion
Fill the void with... I don't care
There's a plague inside of me
Eating at my disposition
Nothing's left
Torn out of reality
Into a state of no opinion
Limp with hate

No pride

I'm just a nutt...
And nowhere is my home
Where dignity's a land mine
In the school of lost hope

I've panicked for life because
Hand me down your lost and found
Of second hand regret
Or you're s... willow your pride
You better gon... choke or I
Because they... your values
turn to shit

Honor's gonna knock you down
Before your chance to stand up and fight
I know I'm no the one
I got no pride
Sects of disco...
And traditions of...
No culture's worth a...
Or a bullet in my face

To hell with unity
Separation's gonna kill us all
Torn to shreds and disjointed
Before the final rail

I've got a knack for sucking everything up
Bab's uvu...
My temper flies and I get myself all wound up
My fuse is short and my blood pressure is high
I lose control and I get myself all wound up
Tension mounts and I fly off the wall
I self-destruct and I get myself all wound up
Petulance and irritation sets in
I throw a tantrum and I get myself all wound up
Stuck in a rut and I get myself all wound up
Killed my composure and it will never come back
Loss of control and I get myself all wound up
Blown out of proportion again
My temper snaps and I get myself all wound up
Spontaneous combustion
Panic attack
I slipped a gear and I get myself all wound up

Tight Wad Hill

Boxed up **Westbound Sign**
 All of her favorite things
 Sold the rest at a rainy yard sale
 Big plans and leaving friends and
 A westbound sign
 Weighed out
 Her choices or a scale
 Prevailing nothing made sense
 Just transportation and a
 Blank decision... she's taking off
 No time and no copping out
 She's burning daylight and petrol
 Blasted out the rearview mirror
 Heading westward on
 Or confusion road
 And ten minute nervous breakdowns
 Xerox a beer for thought
 And she determined... She's taking off
 Is it salvation?
 Or an escape from discontent?
 Will she find her name
 In the California cement?
 Punched out of the grind
 That punched her one too many times...
 Is vintage 2000 miles away?
 She's taking
 off

Cheapskate on the hill
 A thrill seeker making deals
 Sugar city which wasting time
 Town of parasites

Begging for another fix
 Tearing tricks for speedballs
 Ore more right
 Making your rounds once again
 Tearing up empty handed

Bumping a ride
 Burning daylight
 Just up at dawn... Tight Wad Hill
 Dragstore hoodlums
 Another white trash marquis
 Or display to rot up on the hill
 Living out his life
 Having every minute of his existence

Geek Stink Breath

I'm on a mission
 I made my decision
 To lead a path of self-destruction
 A slow progression
 Killing my complexion
 And it's rotting out my teeth

I'm on a roll
 No self control
 I'm blowing off steam with
 Methamphetamine
 Don't know what I want
 That's all that I've got
 And I'm picking scabs off my face
 Every hour my blood is curdling sour

And my pulse is beating out of time

I found a pleasure
 Filled with sick pleasure
 And it sits on a thick white line
 I'm on a mission
 I got no decision like a cripple
 Purring the rat race
 Wish in one hand and shit in the other
 And see which one gets filled first

Walking Contradiction

Because I say rot as I do because
 The shit so deep you can't run away
 I beg to differ on the contrary
 I agree with every word that you say
 Talk is cheap and lies are expensive
 My wallet's fat and so is my head
 Hit and run and then I'll hit you again
 I'm a smart-ass but I'm playing dumb.
 Standards set and broken all the time
 Control the chaos behind a gun
 Call it as I see it even if
 I was born deaf, blind and dumb
 Losers winning big on the lottery
 Rehab rejects still sniffing glue
 Conquer corruption with myself
 I'm a victim of a catch 22
 I have no belief
 But I believe
 I'm a walking contradiction
 And I ain't got no right

Brain Stew

I'm having trouble trying to sleep
 I'm courting sheep but running out
 As time ticks by
 And still I try
 No rest for crossroads in my mind
 Or my own... here we go

Stuart And The Ave.

Standing on the corner of
 Stuart and the Ave.
 Ripping up my transfer
 And a photograph of you
 You're a blur of my dead past and nothing existence
 I stand laughing on the corner of insignificance
 Destiny is dead

In the hands of bad luck
 Before it might have made some sense
 But now it's all fucked up
 Seasons change as well as minds
 And I'm a two-faced clown

You're mommy's little nightmare
 Driving daddy's car around
 I'm beat down and half brain dead
 The long lost king of fools
 I may be dumb
 But I'm not stupid enough to stay with you

My eyes reel like they're going to bleed
 Dried up and bulging out my skull
 My mouth is dry
 My face is numb
 Fucked up and spun out in my room

Or my own... here we go
 My mind is set on overdrive
 The clock is laughing in my face
 A crooked spine
 My sense dulled
 Passed the point of delirium
 Or my own... here we go

All songs except "Panic Song":
 Lyrics by Billie Joe
 Music by Billie Joe and Green Day

Panic Song:
 Lyrics by Mike Dirnt and Billie Joe
 Music by Billie Joe and Green Day



PANIC SONG

Lyrics by MIKE DIRNT and BILLIE JOE
Music by BILLIE JOE and GREEN DAY

All gtrs. tune down 1/2 step:

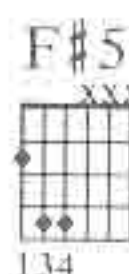
- ⑥ = E_b ③ = G₂
⑤ = A₂ ② = B_b
④ = D₂ ① = E₂

Fast rock ♩ = 180

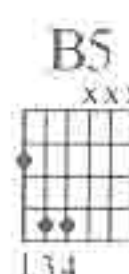
Intro:



4fr.



134



7fr.



11



5fr.

134

Bass gtr. 4

Gtrs. 1 & 2

f

fdbk.

Gtr. 1

Gtr. 2

fdbk.

B

Bsus

B

Riff A

fdbk.

end Riff A

w/ Riff A (Gtr. 2) 4 times *

Gtr. 1 B

Bsus

TAB

8	8	(8)	9	9	(9)	9	7
9	9	9	9	9	9	9	7
7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7

*Doubled by Gtr. 3 last time.

Play 3 times

B5

TAB

11	11	(11)	11	11	(11)	9	7
9	9	9	9	9	9	9	7
7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7

Gtrs. 1 & 3 B

Bsus

TAB

8	8	(8)	9	9	(9)	9	7
9	9	9	9	9	9	9	7
7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7

B5

TAB

11	11	(11)	11	11			
9	9	9	9	9			
7	7	7	7	7			

steady gliss.
pick sl.

Gtr. 1 B5

TAB

11	9	11	9				
9	9	9	9				
7	7	7	7				

hold-----

Play 7 times

Gtrs. 2 & 3

TAB

9	9	9	9	9	9	9	9
9	9	9	9	9	9	9	9
7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7

Gtr. 3 out Gtr. 2

T
A
B

9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9
x x x x x x x x x x x x
7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7

9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9
7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7

9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9
7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7

9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9
7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7

Guitar Tablature:

9	9	9	9	9	9	9	9	9	9	9	9	9	9	9	9	9	9	9	9	9	9
x	x	x	x	x	x	x	x	9	9	x	x	x	x	9	x	x	x	x	x	x	x
7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7

Verve

B

B

I, Rea-dy for a cheap-es-cape. On the brink of self-de-

(Cont. in slashes)

pick st.

pick st.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece. It features a treble clef and a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#). The melody is written on a single staff, with a final measure marked with a double bar line and a repeat sign. The guitar tablature below the staff shows the fret numbers for each note, with a final measure marked with a double bar line and a repeat sign. The text "(Cont. in slashes)" is written above the final measure of the melody, and "pick sl." is written below the final measure of the tablature.

G#5 F#5

Gtrs. 1 & 2

struc - tion. Wide - spread - pa - nic.

Verse:
Rhy. Fig. 1

B5

2. Bro - ken glass in - side my head. Bleed - ing down - these thoughts of

4. See additional lyrics

G#5 F#5 end Rhy. Fig. 1

an - guish. Mass con - fu - sion. Well, the

Pre - Chorus:

E5 B5 F#5 B5

world is a sick ma - chine, breed - ing a mass of shit.

E5 B5

With such a des - o - late con - clu - sion. Fill the void.

A5 F#5

To Coda

Verse:
w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtrs. 1 & 2)
B5

with I don't care. 3. There's a plague

in - side of me, eat - ing at my dis - po -

D.S. $\frac{8}{8}$ al Coda

G#5 F#5

si - tion. No - thing's left.

Chorus:
Rhy. Fig. 2

end Rhy. Fig. 2

Gtrs. 1 & 2 B5 A5 F#5

I wan - na jump out.

w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (Gtrs. 1 & 2) 2 times

B5 A5 F#5

I wan - na jump out.

B5 A5 F#5

I wan - na jump out.

Gtrs. 1 & 2 B5 A5 F#5 w/fdbk.

I wan - na jump out.

Verse 4:
Torn out of reality
Into a state of no opinion.
Limp with hate.

STUART AND THE AVE.

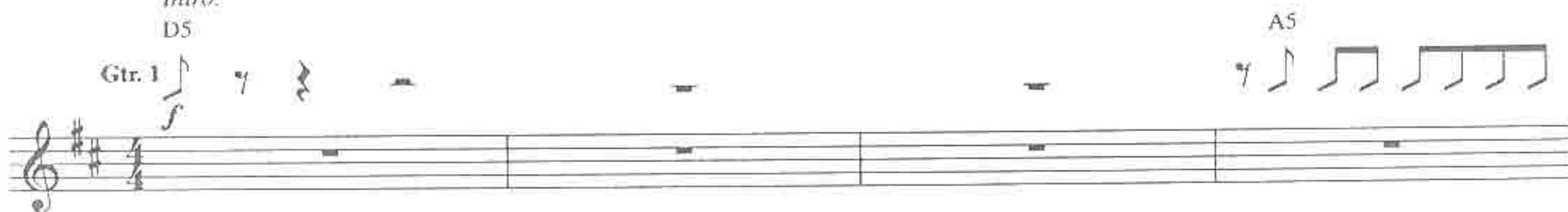
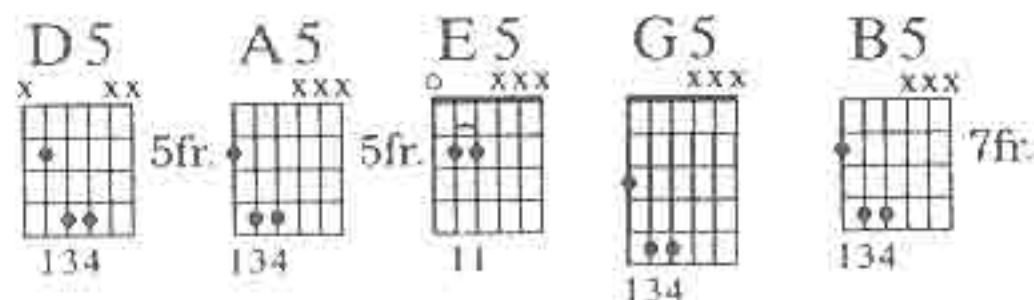
Lyrics by BILLIE JOE
Music by BILLIE JOE and GREEN DAY

All gtrs. tune down 1/2 step:

⑥ = E $\flat$ ③ = G $\flat$
⑤ = A $\flat$ ② = B $\flat$
④ = D $\flat$ ① = E $\flat$

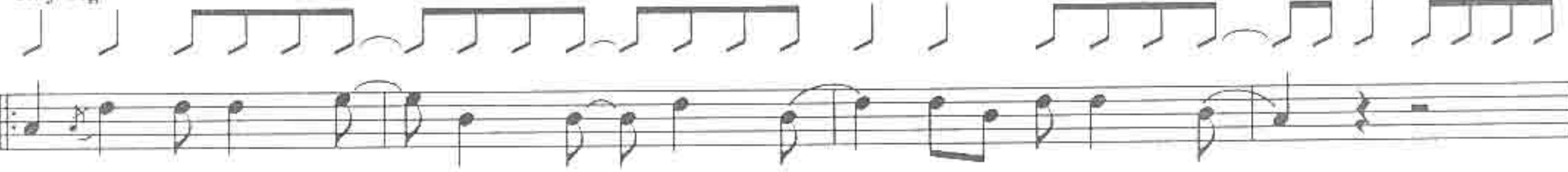
Fast ♩ = 184

Intro:
D5

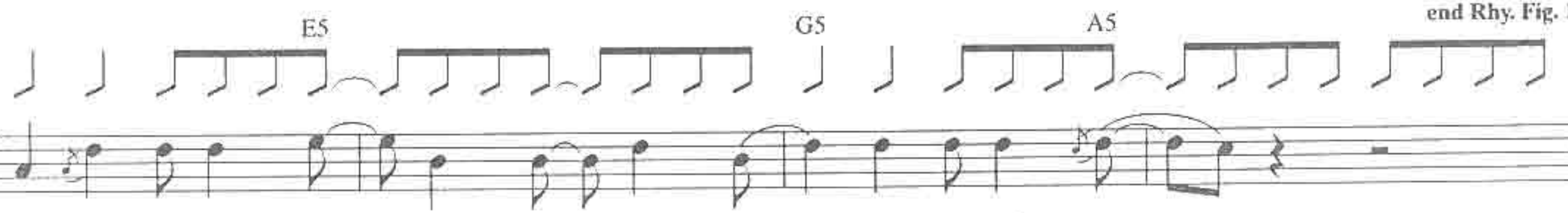


Verse:

D5
Rhy. Fig. 1

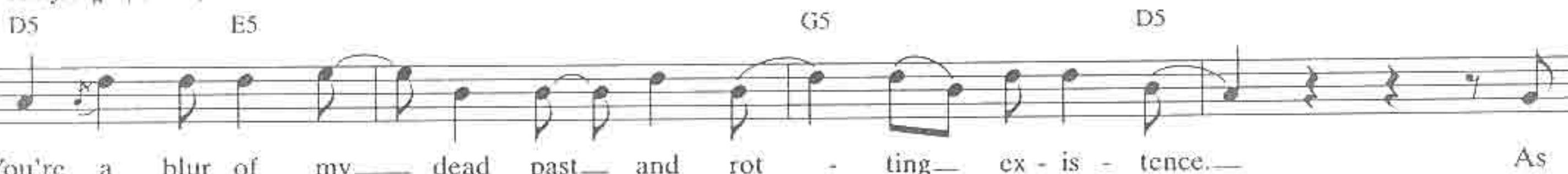


1. Stand - ing on the cor - ner of Stu - art and the av - e - nue.
2. See additional lyrics



Rip - ping up my trans - fer and my pho - to - graph of you.

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtr. 1)



You're a blur of my dead past and rot - ting ex - is - tence.

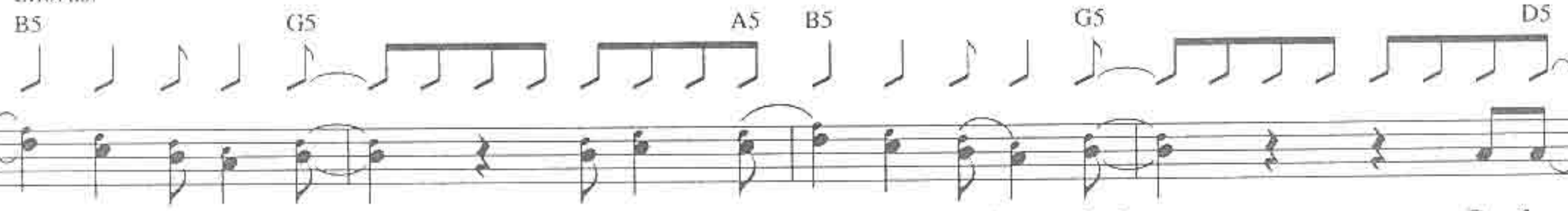
As



I stand laugh - ing on the cor - ner of in - sig - ni - fi - cance.

Well, des -

Chorus:



ti - ny is dead in the hands of bad luck.

Be - fore,

it might have made some sense but now it's all fucked

up.

1. D5 E5

2. Interlude: D5 E5

G5 D5 E5 G5 A5

D5 E5 G5 D5

E5 G5 A5 D.S. al Coda

Outro Coda Well, des -

up. We're all fucked up. You're all fucked

up.

Verse 2:

Seasons change as well as minds,
 And I'm a two-faced clown.
 You're mommy's little nightmare,
 Driving daddy's car around.
 I'm beat down and half brain dead,
 The long lost king of fools.
 I may be dumb, but I'm not stupid
 Enough to stay with you.

BRAIN STEW

All gtrs. tuned down 1/2 step:

⑥ = E♭ ③ = G♭
 ⑤ = A♭ ② = B♭
 ④ = D♭ ① = E♭

Lyrics by BILLIE JOE
 Music by BILLIE JOE and GREEN DAY

Moderately ♩ = 76

Intro:

Rhy. Fig. 1

A5

Gtr. 1

*Verse:

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtr. 1) 4 times

1. I'm hav - ing trou - ble try - ing to sleep.

I'm count - ing sheep - but run - ning -

2,3. See additional lyrics

*Vocal double tracked on 3rd Verse.

out.

As time ticks by,

(and) still I try.

No rest for cross - tops in my -

1.

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtrs. 1 & 2) 2 times

mind.

On my own. Here we go.

2,3.

room.

On my own. Here we go.

Gtrs. 1 & 2

Rhy. Fig. 2

end Rhy. Fig. 2

w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (Gtrs. 1 & 2)

A5

G5

F#5

F5

E5

Verse:
w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtr. 1)

A5 G5 F#5 F5 E5

4. My eyes feel like— they're gon-na bleed,—

Rhy. Fig. 1A
Gtr. 2

end Rhy. Fig. 1A

TAB

7 7 5 5 5 5 4 4 3 3 2 2

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtr. 1) 2 times
w/Rhy. Fig. 1A (Gtr. 2) 3 times

A5 G5 F#5 F5 E5 A5 G5

dried up and bulg-ing out my skull. My mouth is dry,

F#5 F5 E5 A5 G5 F#5 F5 E5

(my) face is numb. Fucked up and spun-out in my— room. On my own. Here we go.

Gtr. 1

TAB

7 7 5 5 5 5 4 4 (2) 14 2 3 3 2 2

Outro:

A5 G5 F#5 F5 E5 A5

Gtrs. 1 & 2

hold hold hold hold hold

TAB

7 7 7 5 5 5 4 4 4 3 3 2 2 7 7

5 5 5 0 3 3 3 0 2 2 2 0 1 1 0 0 5 5

*Vib. applies to fretted notes only (throughout).

Verse 2:

My eyes feel like they're going to bleed,
Dried up and bulging out my skull.
My mouth is dry,
My face is numb.
Fucked up and spun out in my room.

Verse 3:

My mind is set on overdrive.
The clock is laughing in my face.
A crooked spine,
My sense is dulled.
Passed the point of delirium.

JADED

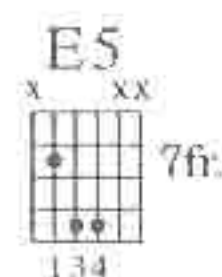
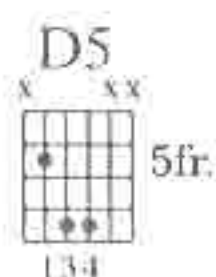
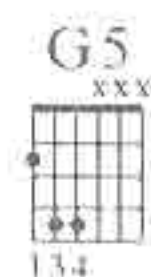
Lyrics by BILLIE JOE
Music by BILLIE JOE and GREEN DAY

All gtrs. tune down 1/2 step:

⑥ = E $\flat$ ③ = G $\flat$

⑤ = A $\flat$ ② = B $\flat$

④ = D $\flat$ ① = E $\flat$



Very fast $\text{♩} = 160$

Intro:

Rhy. Fig. 1

A5

G5

D5

A5

G5

D5

A5

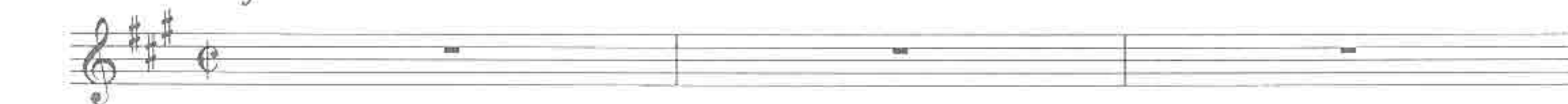
G5

D5

Gtr. 1

f

Gtrs. 1 & 2



A5

G5

D5

Verse:

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtrs. 1 & 2) 5 times

A5

G5

D5

A5

G5

D5



1. Some - bod - y keep my ba-lance, I think I'm fall - ing off —
2. See additional lyrics

A5

G5

D5

A5

G5

D5

A5

G5

D5



in - to a state of re - gres - sion. —

The ex - pir - a - tion date ra -

A5

G5

D5

A5

G5

D5

Gtrs. 1 & 2

A5



pid - ly com - ing up. —

It's leav - ing me be - hind - to rank. —

Chorus:

D5

A5

G5

A5



Al - ways move for - ward. —

Go - ing "straight" will get you no - where.

G5 A5 D5 D#5

There is no prog - ress. Ev - o - lu - tion killed it

E5 To Coda Φ w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtrs. 1 & 2) 2 times A5 G5 D5 A5 G5 D5

all. I found my place in no - where. —

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtrs. 1 & 2) 2 times A5 G5 D5 A5 G5 D5 w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtrs. 1 & 2) A5 G5 D5 D.S. $\frac{\infty}{8}$ al Coda

Gtrs. 1 & 2 A5

Coda Φ w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtrs. 1 & 2) 3 times A5 G5 D5 A5 G5 D5 A5 G5 D5

— You're no - where. — You're no -

A5 G5 D5 A5

where.

Verse 2:
 I'm taking one step sideways,
 Leading with my crutch.
 Got a fucked up equilibrium.
 Count down from nine to five.
 Hooray! We're gonna die,
 Blessed into our extinction.

WESTBOUND SIGN

Lyrics by BILLIE JOE
Music by BILLIE JOE and GREEN DAY

All gtrs. tune down 1/2 step:

⑥=E $\flat$ ③=G $\flat$
⑤=A $\flat$ ②=B $\flat$
④=D $\flat$ ①=E $\flat$

B 7fr. 1342

G#5 4fr. 134

E5 7fr. 134

F#5 134

E5 type 2 11

A5 5fr. 134

Fast rock ♩ = 182

Intro:
Rhy. Fig. 1

Gtrs. 1 & 2

B

⑥ open E G#5

E5

⑥ open E B

⑥ open E G#5

end Rhy. Fig. 1

Verse:
Rhy. Fig. 2

E5

F#5

1. Boxed up — all of her fav - 'rite things. —
2. See additional lyrics

end Rhy. Fig. 2

w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (Gtrs. 1 & 2) 3 times

G#5

E5 type 2

B

F#5

— Sold the rest at a rain - y - yard sale. — Big plans and leav - ing friends, and a

G#5

E5 type 2

B

F#5

west - bound. sign. — Weighed out — her choi - ces on a scale. —

G#5

E5 type 2

B

F#5

— Pre - vail - ing no - thing made sense. — Just trans - por - ta - tion and a blank

Chorus:
w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtrs. 1 & 2) 2 times

G#5

E5 type 2

B

G#5

E5

de - ci - sion. — She's tak - ing — off. Tak - ing —

B

G#5

E5

B

G#5

E5

off. Tak - ing — off. Tak - ing —

1. 2. Bridge: Rhy. Fig. 3

B G#5 E5 E5 F#5 Gtrs. 1 & 2 ⑥ open E A5

off. Oh. Is this sal-va-tion, end Rhy. Fig. 3

⑥ open E E5 type 2 B

or an es-cape from dis-con-tent?—

w/Rhy. Fig. 3 (Gtrs. 1 & 2) 2 times F#5 A5 E5 type 2 B

Will she find her name— in the Cal-i-for-nia ce-ment?—

F#5 A5 E5 type 2 B

Punched out of the grind— that punched— her one too man-y times.— Is—

F#5 A5 E5 type 2

tra-ge-dy two thou-sand miles— a-way?— She's tak-ing—

Outro: w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (Gtrs. 1 & 2) 4 times Play 4 times

B F#5 G#5 E5 type 2

off. All right.—

*Vocal first time only. *Vocal fourth time only.

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtr. 1) B

Gtr. 2

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtrs. 1 & 2) 2 times B G#5 E5 B G#5 E5 Gtrs. 1 & 2 B

Verse 2:
 No time and no copping out.
 She's burning daylight and petrol.
 Blacked out the rearview mirror,
 Heading westward on.
 Strung out on confusion road,
 And ten minute nervous breakdowns.
 Xanax, a beer for thought,
 And she's determined.
 (To Chorus:)

TIGHT WAD HILL

Lyrics by BILLIE JOE
Music by BILLIE JOE and GREEN DAY

All gtrs. tune down 1/2 step!

⑥ = E $\flat$ ③ = G $\flat$
⑤ = A $\flat$ ② = B $\flat$
④ = D $\flat$ ① = E $\flat$

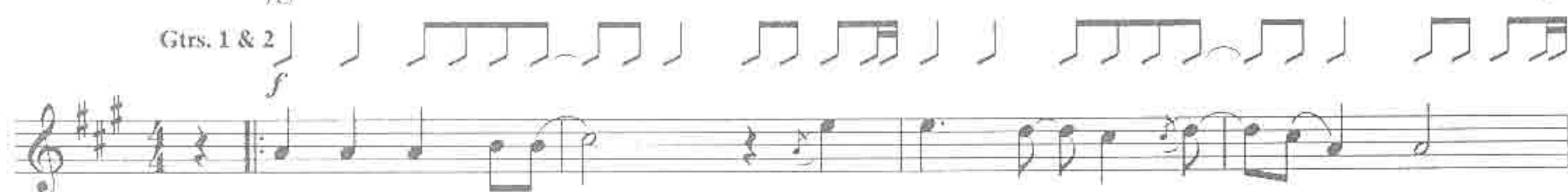
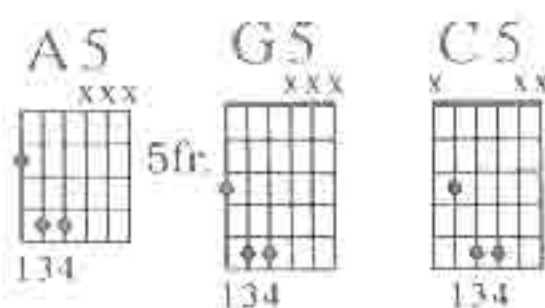
Very fast ♩ = 196

Verse:

A5

Gtrs. 1 & 2

f

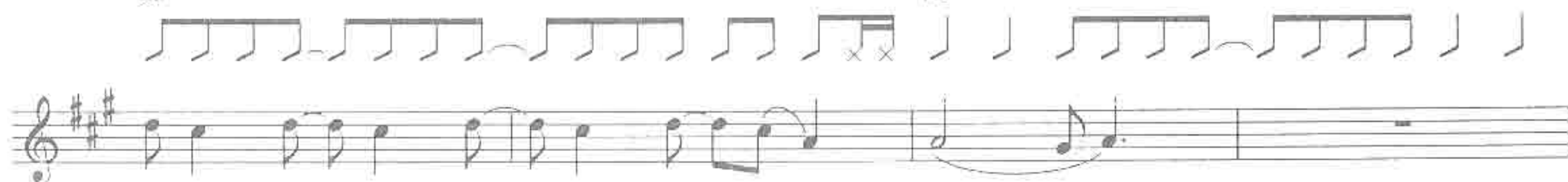


1 Cheap - skate on the hill, — a thrill seek - er mak - ing — deals,
2. See additional lyrics

G5

A5

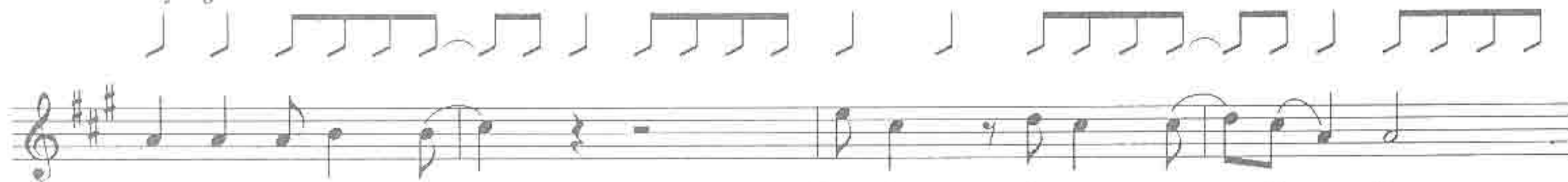
⑥ open E G5



su - gar cit - y ur - chin wast - ing — time. —

A5

Rhy. Fig. 1



Town of lun - a - tics, — beg - ging for a - no - ther — fix,

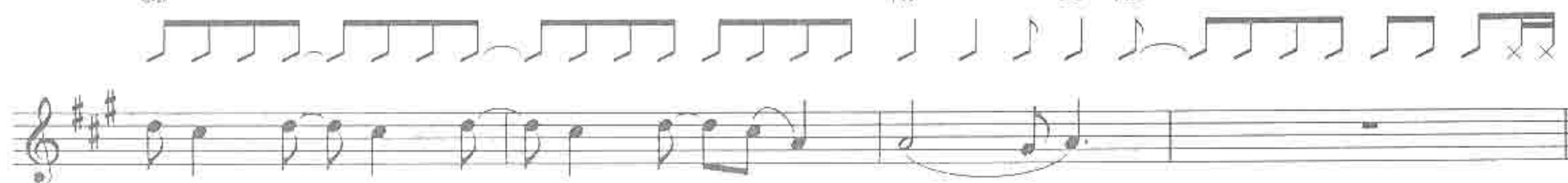
G5

A5

G5

A5

end Rhy. Fig. 1



turn - ing tricks — for speed — balls one — more — night. —

Pre-Chorus:

C5

Rhy. Fig. 2

⑥ open E G5

A5

G5

A5

end Rhy. Fig. 2



Mak - ing — your rounds — once — a — gain. —

w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (Gtrs. 1 & 2)

C5

G5

A5

G5

A5



Turn - ing — up emp - ty — hand - ed. —

Chorus:

Gtrs. 1 & 2

Bum - ming - a - ride. — Burn - ing - day - light. —

Last up at dawn, Tight wad hill. —

1.3. To Coda

2. A5

Bridge w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtrs. 1 & 2)

G5 A5 G5 A5 2nd time D.S. al Coda

Coda

The musical score is written for guitar and voice. The guitar part consists of two staves. The first staff shows a rhythmic pattern of eighth notes with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The second staff continues the pattern. The vocal part is written on a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The lyrics are: "Bum - ming - a - ride. — Burn - ing - day - light. — Last up at dawn, Tight wad hill. —". Chord markings include C5, E, G5, A5, and G5. A section marked "1.3. To Coda" leads to a "Coda" section. A "Bridge" section is marked "w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtrs. 1 & 2)". The score ends with a "2nd time D.S. al Coda" instruction and a "Coda" section.

Verse 2:
 Drugstore hooligan,
 Another white trash mannequin,
 On display to rot up on the hill,
 Living out a lie
 But having the time of his life,
 Hating every minute of his existence.

WALKING CONTRADICTION

All gtrs. tune down 1/2 step:

⑥ = E^b ③ = G^b
⑤ = A^b ② = B^b
④ = D^b ① = E^a

Lyrics by BILLIE JOE
Music by BILLIE JOE and GREEN DAY

Moderately fast ♩ = 132

Intro:

Gtrs. 1 & 2 A5

Musical score for "The Sound of Silence" by Simon & Garfunkel. The score is in treble clef, key of D major (F# and C#), and 4/4 time. It features a piano introduction with a melody of eighth notes and a bass line of eighth notes. The main melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The score includes a guitar solo section marked "Guitar Solo" and a section marked "P.M.".

Faster ♩ = 152

Verse:

Verse:

D G5 A5 D G5 A5

1. 3. Do as I say, not — as I do be- cause the shit's so deep can't you run a- way. I
2. See additional lyrics

Rhy. Fig. 1 end Rhy. Fig. 1

TAB

7 7 7 7 0 5 5 5 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 0 5 5 5 7 7 7 5 5

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (*Gtrs. 1 & 2*) 4 times

w/ Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtrs. 1 & 2) - *trills*

D G5 A5 D G5 A5

beg to dif-fer, on— the con - tra - ry, I a - gree with ev - 'ry word— that you say.

D G5 A5 D G5 A5

Talk is cheap and lies— are ex - pen - sive, my wal - let's fat and so— is my head.

D G5 A5 D G5 A5

Hit and run, and then— I'll hit you a - gain, a smart ass but— I'm— play - ing dumb.

1. D G5 A5 D G5 A5

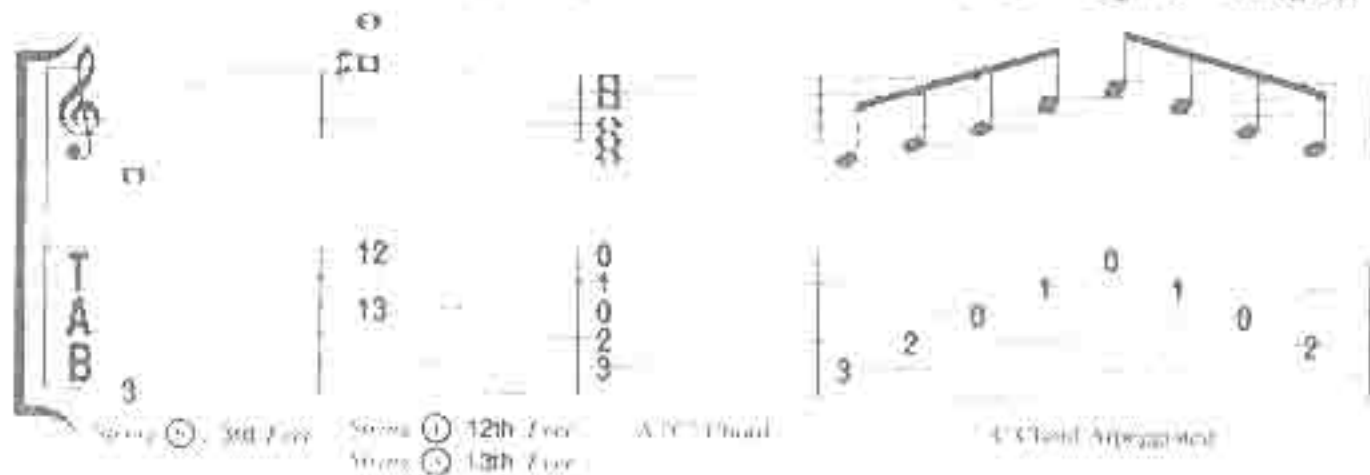
[illegible]

Walking Contradiction - 3-3
PG9556

GUITAR TAB GLOSSARY **

TABLATURE EXPLANATION

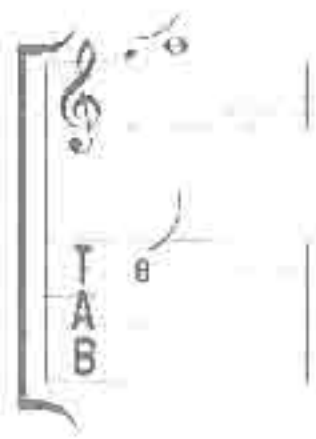
READING TABLATURE: Tablature illustrates the six strings of the guitar. Notes and chords are indicated by the placement of fret numbers on a given string(s).



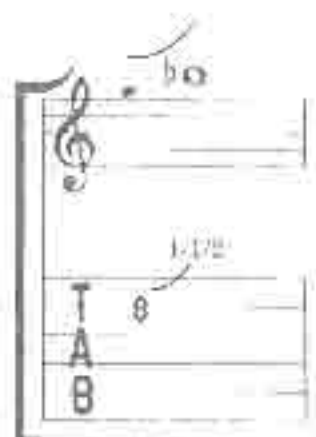
BENDING NOTES



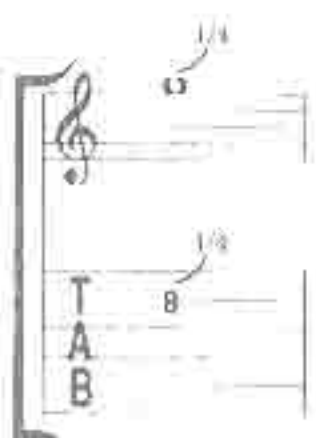
HALF STEP: Play the note and bend string one half step.*



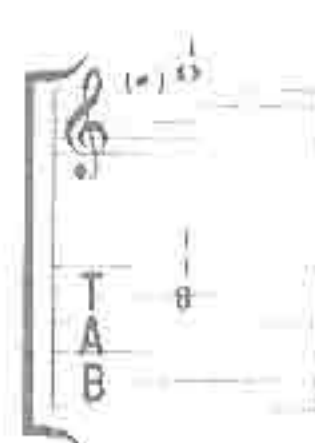
WHOLE STEP: Play the note and bend string one whole step.



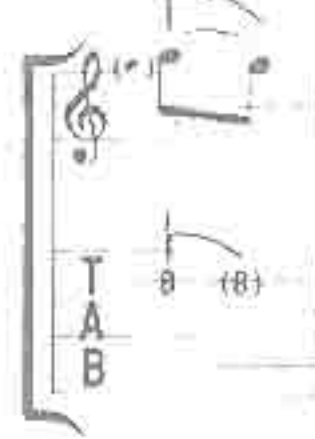
WHOLE STEP AND A HALF: Play the note and bend string a whole step and a half.



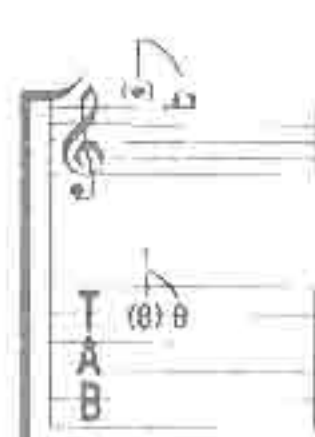
SLIGHT BEND (Microtone): Play the note and bend string slightly to the equivalent of half a fret.



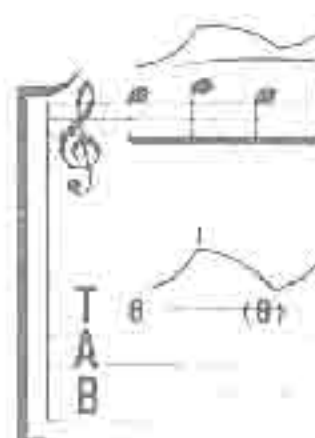
PREBEND (Ghost Bend): Bend to the specified note, before the string is picked.



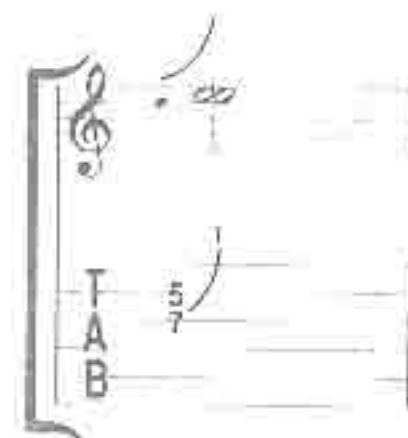
PREBEND AND RELEASE: Bend the string, play it, then release to the original note.



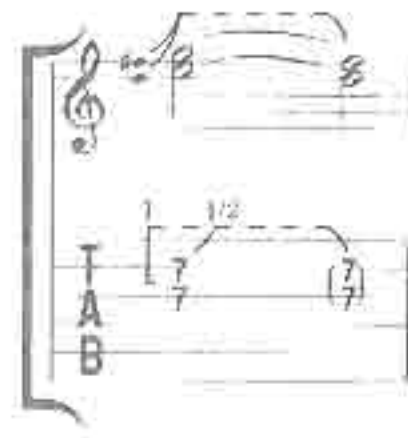
REVERSE BEND: Play the already-bent string, then immediately drop it down to the fretted note.



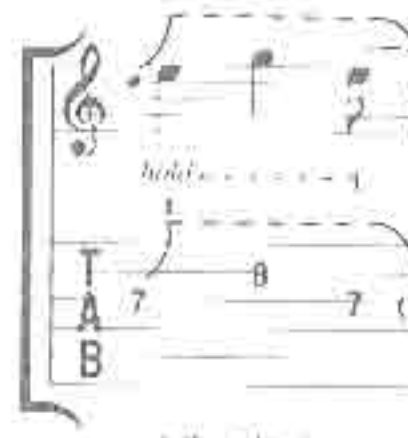
BEND AND RELEASE: Play the note and gradually bend to the next pitch, then release to the original note. Only the first note is attacked.



UNISON BEND: Play both notes and immediately bend the lower note to the same pitch as the higher note.

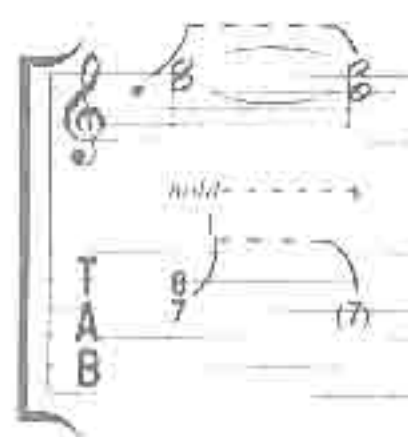


DOUBLE NOTE BEND: Play both notes and immediately bend both strings simultaneously.



BENDS INVOLVING MORE THAN ONE STRING: Play the note and bend string

while playing an additional note (or notes) on another string(s). Upon release, relieve pressure from additional note(s), causing original note to sound alone.



BENDS INVOLVING STATIONARY NOTES: Play notes and bend lower pitch, then hold until

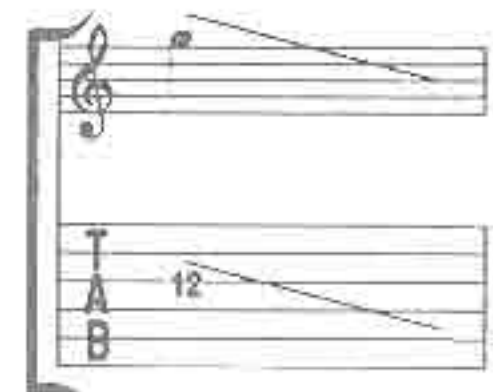
release begins (indicated at the point where line becomes solid).

TREMOLO BAR



SPECIFIED INTERVAL: The pitch of a note or chord is lowered to a specified interval and then may or may not

return to the original pitch. The activity of the tremolo bar is graphically represented by peaks and valleys.

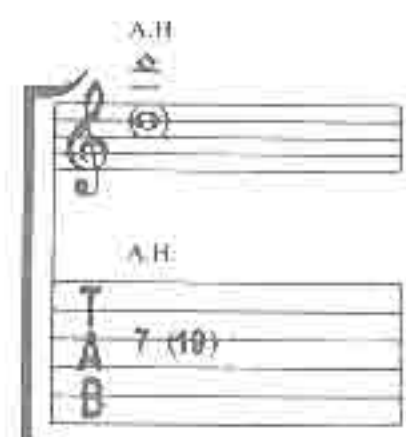


UN-SPECIFIED INTERVAL: The pitch of a note or a chord is lowered to an unspecified interval.

HARMONICS



NATURAL HARMONIC: A finger of the fret hand lightly touches the note or notes indicated in the tab and is played by the pick hand.



ARTIFICIAL HARMONIC: The first tab number is fretted, then the pick hand produces the harmonic by using a finger to lightly touch the

same string at the second tab number (in parenthesis) and is then picked by another finger.



ARTIFICIAL "PINCH" HARMONIC: A note is fretted as indicated by the tab, then the pick hand

produces the harmonic by squeezing the pick firmly while using the tip of the index finger in the pick attack. If parenthesis are found around the fretted note, it does not sound. No parenthesis means both the fretted note and A.H. are heard simultaneously.

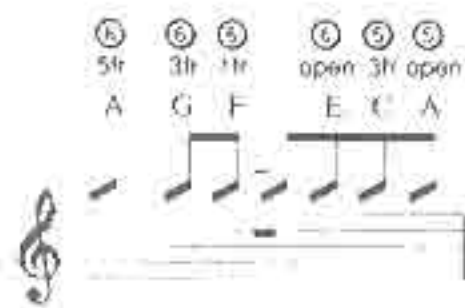
*A half step is the smallest interval in Western music; it is equal to one fret. A whole step equals two frets.

RHYTHM SLASHES



STRUM INDICATIONS:
Strum with indicated rhythm.

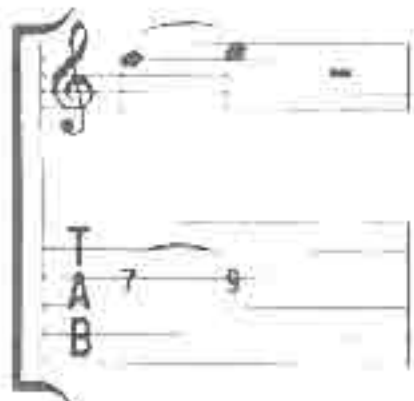
The chord voicings are found on the first page of the transcription underneath the song title.



INDICATING SINGLE NOTES USING RHYTHM SLASHES:
Very often

single notes are incorporated into a rhythm part. The note name is indicated above the rhythm slash with a fret number and a string indication.

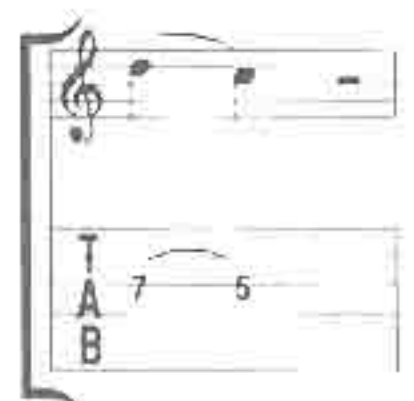
ARTICULATIONS



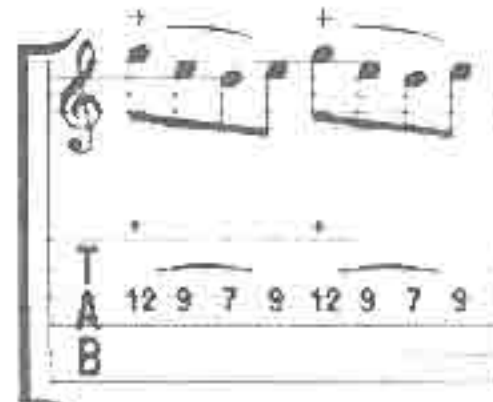
HAMMER ON:
Play lower note, then "hammer on" to higher note with another finger. Only the first note is attacked.



LEFT HAND HAMMER:
Hammer on the first note played on each string with the left hand.

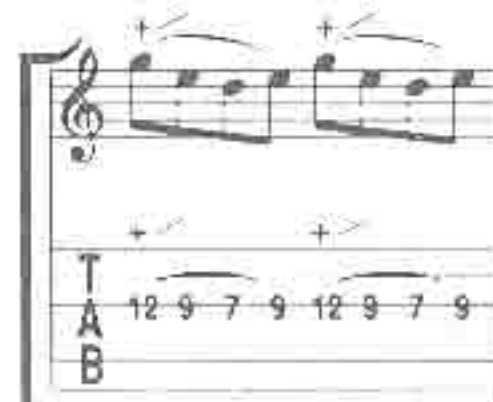


PULL OFF:
Play higher note, then "pull off" to lower note with another finger. Only the first note is attacked.



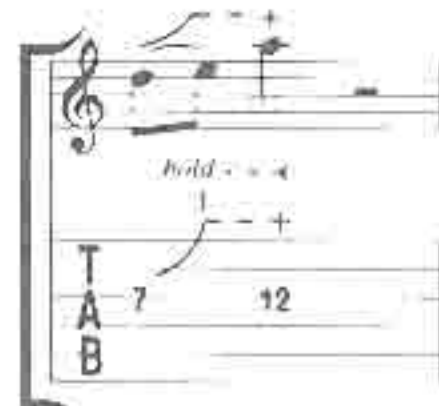
FRET-BOARD TAPPING:
"Tap" onto the note indicated by + with

a finger of the pick hand, then pull off to the following note held by the fret hand.



TAP SLIDE:
Same as fretboard tapping, but the tapped note is slid randomly up the

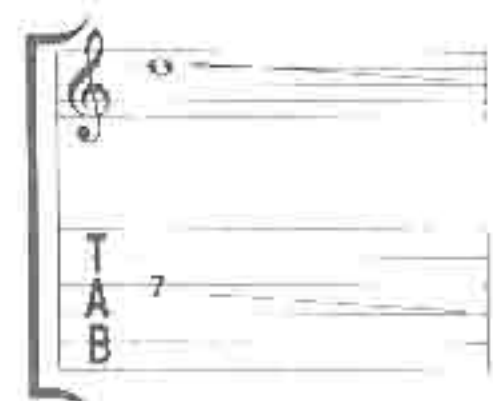
fretboard, then pulled off to the following note.



BEND AND TAP TECHNIQUE:
Play note and bend to specified interval. While holding bend, tap onto note indicated.

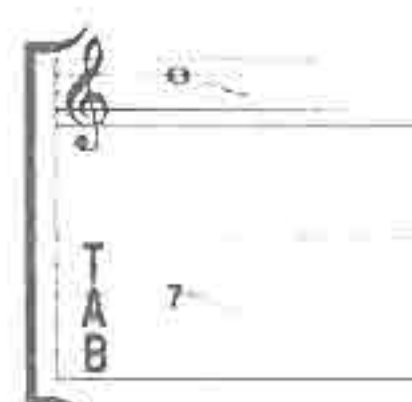


LEGATO SLIDE:
Play note and slide to the following note. (Only first note is attacked).



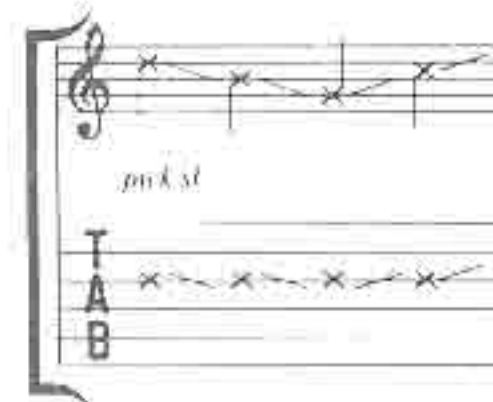
LONG GLISSANDO:
Play note and slide in specified direction for the full

value of the note.



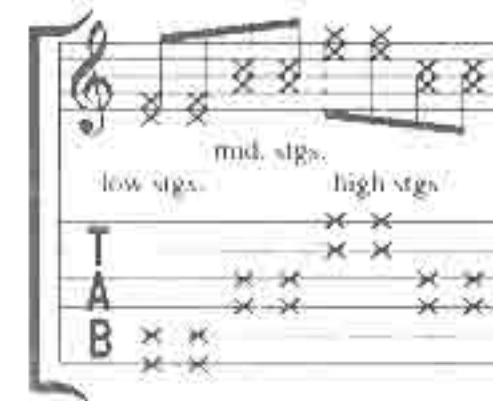
SHORT GLISSANDO:
Play note for its full value and slide in specified direction at

the last possible moment.



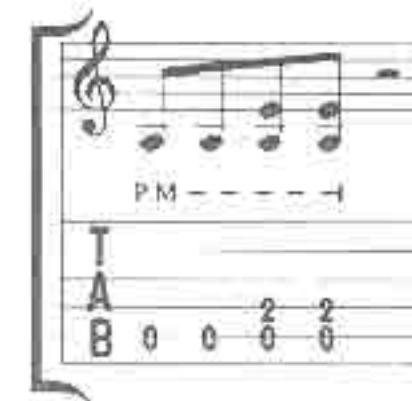
PICK SLIDE:
Slide the edge of the pick in specified direction

across the length of the string(s).



MUTED STRINGS:
A percussive sound is made by laying the fret hand

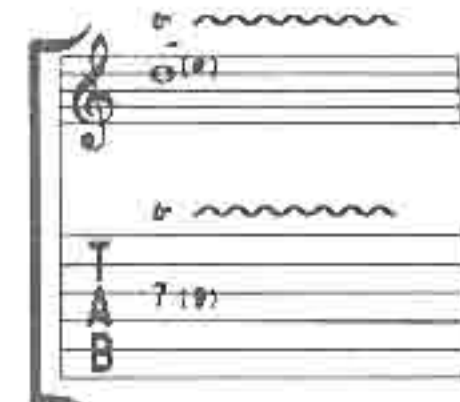
across all six strings while pick hand strikes specified area (low, mid, high strings).



PALM MUTE:
The note or notes are muted by the palm of the pick hand by lightly touching the string(s) near the bridge.

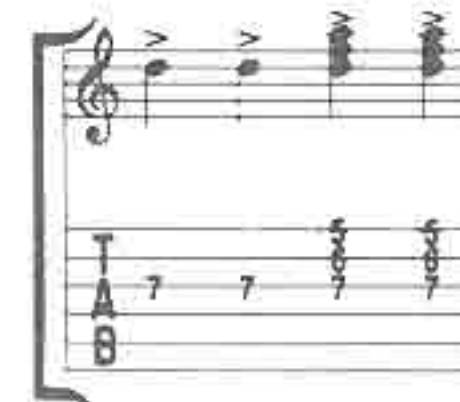


TREMOLO PICKING:
The note or notes are picked as fast as possible.

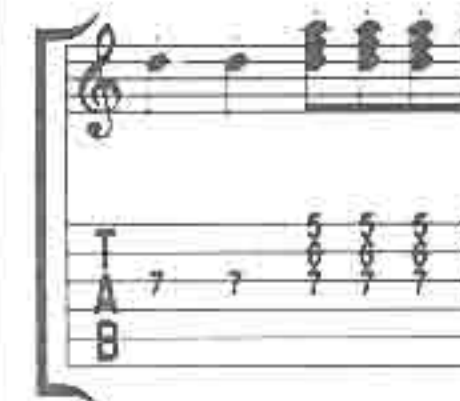


TRILL:
Hammer on and pull off consecutively and as fast as possible between the original note

and the grace note.

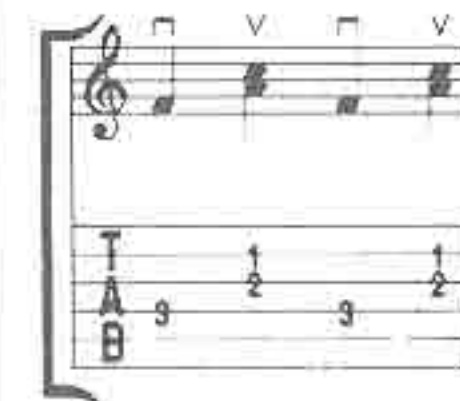


ACCENT:
Notes or chords are to be played with added emphasis.



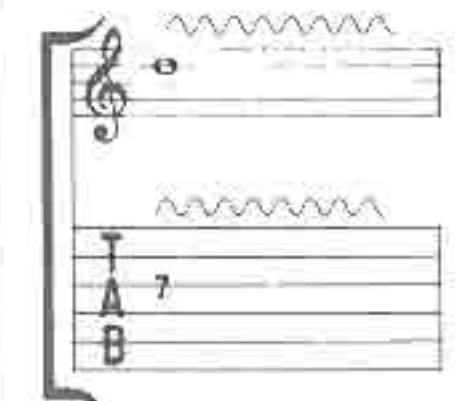
STACCATO (Detached Notes):
Notes or chords are to be played roughly

half their actual value and with separation.

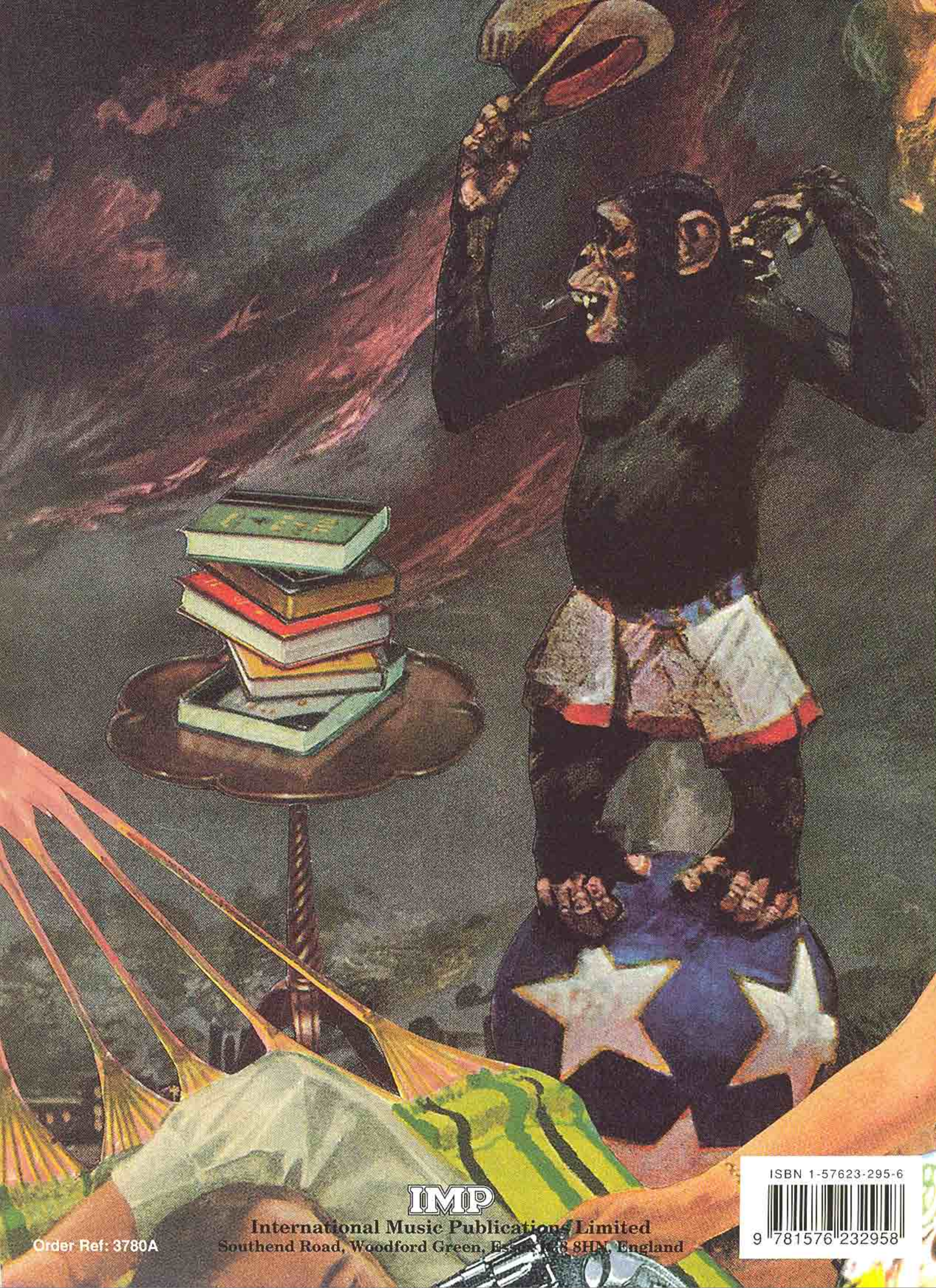


DOWN STROKES AND UPSTROKES:
Notes or chords are to be played with either a downstroke

(+) or upstroke (v) of the pick.



VIBRATO:
The pitch of a note is varied by a rapid shaking of the fret hand finger, wrist, and forearm.



Order Ref: 3780A

IMP

International Music Publications Limited
Southend Road, Woodford Green, Essex S20 8HN, England

ISBN 1-57623-295-6



9 781576 232958